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"Billy" Sunday.

DIARY OF FATHER TIME.

which can be called human,

mutilating his bodily comfort.

Somebody's imagination went

#### SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, SEPTEMBER 17, 1913

#### SOUTH BEND'S EXPOSITION.

Preparations for the autumn exposition are so far advanced that a foretion of the possibilities.

tural and industrial producers has and the preachers got their first taste and devoted himself to her and took Miss Estrilla lay back among the been created that the exposition of the well known "Billy" Sunday milpromises to be a practically complete | itancy. reflection of the productive activities of the city and county. The show | will profit more than South Bend did ored suit, and dark blue hat with its manner of Rosalle. windows of the down town stores and from Sunday's ministrations, for we adjusted her veil, gave a few needless the sidewalks in the business district have it from no less an authority than little touches to her hair and hurried She gave a little stagger, sank down to pace the room. will be filled with displays,

exposition. It will be a mute but elo- still an unfit place for decent people prise of her visit. He had a new quent expression of the enterprise, the to live and bring up their children. industry and the magnitude of the varied interests represented, and it failed dismally in saving South Bend, Curtis." And she pictured him comwill emphasize in a marked way the though he added 3,500 people to the ing out with a bored or indifferent prestige of the St. Joseph valley as membership of the churches and broke expression which would change quicka producing center.

There is, perhaps, no city in the Tribune has been compelled to undercountry of its class which can make take the job itself, an exhibit of more world-wide imber of the industries here are not limited to the United States for their race to the dictates of fashion began trade. They ship their products to to assert itself in the earliest times all parts of the world.

The agricultural display will possess its own significance. It will show prehistoric "Beau Brummel" started Curtis." the effects of the application of scien- the craze of tattooing his body and tific methods to farming and it will the fashion was quickly imitated, still more curtly, represent a section of the country Later on a king, of popular hero, arose that has never known a crop failure.

People who visit the exposition may anticipate an interesting and instruct- their infants' heads, with the help of name." Her manner was now almost ive exhibit.

#### THE HUMAN ELEMENT.

Responsibility for the North Haven of shells and beads, and later man be- here. wreck has been placed by the coroner on the engineer of the White Mountain express, which ran by the signal secret of manufacturing cloth and and crashed into the Bar Harbor ex- tanning leather, he reluctantly gave "Anything happened?" press, and the conductor and flagman of the latter.

These men the coroner finds guilty of disobeying the rules of the railroad company. The conductor and wrong when the story was started flagman of the Bar Harbor express that 100 American refugees in Mexneglected to take proper precautions ico had been captured by rebels and we might go out to luncheon." when their train was brought to a hall might be killed. The refugees were and the engineer of the White Moun- not molested. Probably much of the ing either-I've got some men in there av. elevated, struck the ear with a to keepin' boarders with my money. tain express ran by the signal in the news from Mexico is of the same now.' fog without knowing whether it was character. set against him or not.

These findings of the coroner being | The opposition is worrying over an furtively watching them. true the three men are guilty of alleged democratic revolt against; criminal carelessness. By their neg- caucus rule. Let it cease. In this the lives of many passengers and se- vidual expressions of opinion and, by in the hall. rious injuries to others. They are as the way, to majority rule. guilty of murder as though they had contributed to the assassination and The Indianapolis woman who was sideration before that insolent girl. injury of so many people. They are caught by her husband kissing a de- Couldn't you see she was sitting there responsible to the law for the lives liveryman was probably merely im- I wanted to supplies out I thought entrusted to their custody.

If on trial the evidence substan- and high cost at home. tiates the finding of the coroner they will deserve the most severe penalty which will not be easily forgotten by particular who originated them, just at me so defiantly. others similarly employed.

No system of signals can be proof lect of duty. The human element vey in the political arena should instructed her to get the name of ev- ing groan. "I am going!" Another "And what do your spirits say to must be eliminated before human responsibility can be avoided.

#### MR. MIX FOR MAYOR.

As an earnest of their intention to to the usual number of resident give Mishawaka a safe, sane and eco- queercusses. nomical administration the democrats of that city have induced Melville W Mix to become a candidate for mayor.

We need not write a biographical of the best little expositions on recsketch of Mr. Mix to introduce him to ord. the people of Mishawaka nor dilate All sorts of complications are upon his character as a man nor his growing out of the Sulzer impeachqualifications for the position. Every ment case, but they like 'em in New I haven't any vim or real ambition man, woman and child in Mishawaka York. knows Mr. Mix and what he has done for the city as a public official and private citizen.

Mr. Mix will have no opposition at the democratic primary. He will be grind, the unanimous choice of the democrats of Mishawaka for mayor and sary of its independence was a mel- If some one said "Cheer up"-well, in the highest degree will embody the ancholy recognition of a doubtful fact. qualities desired by all good citizens in a public official. In a large sense Mr. Mix will satisfy whatever genuine demand there may be for a citizens' or independent candidate,

Mr. Mix is a busy man. He is at the head of one of Mishawaka's largest industries. He has plenty to occupy his time without taking on any that I can plainly see what you have new responsibilities, but he is willing to make the sacrifice for the sake of the continuance of good government in Mishawaka.

Mr. Mix is familiar with the needs of the city. He understands its resources and limitations. He knows how to utilize the one and exhaust one more talk about it. the other. With Mr. Mix as mayor the city of Mishawaka will continue to grow and prosper and to be one of the all ready to consult the police now! best places in the country to live.

#### "BILLY" SUNDAY'S FAILURE.

Steubenville, Ohio. Steubenville was lars a year additional expenses to you? named for Baron Steuben, the Prussian patriot who came to the rescue of the American colonies in the revolu- to the Manufacturers' Protective assotionary war. It is located on the ciation fund, and crushed the strike las breath Ohio river and was founded in 1786, with a loss of only six months' time | The hunter's face fell. "And I came

MARRIED LIFE THE FIRST YEAR AFTER THE HONEYMOON

She had come down town to a jeweler's in Maiden Lane to have a loose stone reset in one of her rings. Warren had recommended that particular

thought came that his office was only I say." yet this is the first time it has seen

were told in the familiar way where She remembered how pleased he had convulsive, jerk, dropped her hand pearance of embarrassment and So much interest among agricul- to get off or on, as the case may be; been-how he had dropped everything to her side, and shook herself.

> It is to be hoped that Steubenville was looking very well, her trim tail- seemed to catch the strange new whit wing was most becoming. She

the South Bend Tribune that despite on Great significance attaches to this his strenuous efforts South Bend is with onticipation she planned the surstenographer who would not recognize According to the Tribune Sunday her. She would not give her name; she would merely: "A lady to see Mr. ly to surprise and pleasure when he up a lot of pedro clubs, and so the

> The great office building looomed impressively before her; an express ples. elevator, the long hall-and she was . "Are you ill? Shall I send for some shade, at the door of Warren's office.

private office came the sound of voices "It's cruel to frighten you. But lis- bothered you with my talking-if I "Is Mr. Curtis in?"

with a strangely shaped head. Fond strong antagonism to this girl. mothers at once took pains to mould; "Not unless you give me your

The girl stared at her even more degan to clothe himself in the skins of fiantly and then went into the private

Warren came out frowning anxious-

up mutilating his body-and went to in while I was so near. I came down me-anything an'-don't tell-any- Well, one day comes a legacy-money to have that stone reset.' ephoned me," brusquely. "I'm very sank deeper into the chair. Her eyes ed like my power had grown weak an' busy just now.

And I haven't time to stand here talk- the electric cars, the roar of the Ninth jest determined to drop it all an' go

He turned as though to leave her. girl had turned to her desk, she was then, Rosalle noted, her breathing though, an' stop it right away. I

"Nothing," indignantly, "except that porting material to reduce the scarcity vou'd be pleased," with a sob "so I told her to say a lady wished to see you and she insisted on my name-"

Pres. Wilson is taking up a number ders.

did it-the insolent way. There are 20,000 visiting Odd always works overtime. Here's the The characteristics of Laughing-Eyes about my mediumship. You see Fellows in Minneapolis, in addition elevator." The car stopped. He hurried her

Our friends outside are invited to come to our exposition. It will be one

so they do the work,

with the currency bill.

The tariff and currency bills are examples of the slowness and fineness with which the mills of the gods

Mexico's celebration of the anniver-

As an exposition of the technicalities of the law the Thaw case is il-

HER LUMP.

"Gracious! That skirt is so tight in your pocket.' But I have no pocket."

"Then what is that lump?" "Oh, that's a flea bite!"

#### FINISHING UP.

Haven't you got that new dress Nearly. I shall only have to have I should think you would get tired of talking with that dressmaker.

#### Judge. WHAT'S THE USE?

So your men demanded an increase "Billy" Sunday's present address is in pay that meant five thousand dol-Yes, but we handled them right, guide. men, donated fifty thousand dollars ing down eagerly, "is your name?" and one hundred thousand dollars up here," he exclaimed, ruefully, "in eaten there, though. For, you see, snail to wed? when a blockhouse was erected there, damage to our property.-Puck.

By Mabel Herbert Urner.

Helen paused at the entrance of the subway, hesitated a few moments and hen turned back. Why not stop in at Warren's office while she was so

would be no danger of having the

Sunday opened there Sunday with

The slavish obedience of the human and through the half open door of the in a firm but rather sleepy voice.

Far back in the distant past some curtly.

boards lined with moss, into a similar insolent. "Very well," Helen's eyes flashed, shape. Then came the piercing of she said with much dignity: "You may the nostrils, ears and lips; the wearing tell Mr. Curtis that Mrs. Curtis is

wild beasts. Finally, discovering the office.

"Why, no-I thought I'd just come to, sprinkle water in my face, shake a temptation to do it all the time.

"I can wait," timidly. "I thought lids fell. So she rested for some time, when people come an' pay you two

lect of simple duties which ordinary country we should have become ac- you." He hesitated and then impatiently prudence should have prevented, cost customed by this time to free indi- opened the door and followed her out droop to a full close.

"Why, of course; those are her or-

They should be made an example ests of the United States. He isn't And when I said Mrs. Curtis she stared

down here and upset the discipline of golden hair. I see him working far Miss Estrilla, expressionless bemy office you'd better stay at home. The reappearance of "Coin" Har- Miss Foster was perfectly right. I've ugh-" This was a kind of shudder- even and unemotional voice, ery one before announcing them." "But, Warren, it was the way she -the accustomed tone of Laughing-

hardly be dignified as a coincidence into it with a brusque good bye.

#### THE GROUCH

The world's a rotten hole, It is, upon my soul, No place to live in: There's no one on the square And people everywhere By greed are driven. And all my plans are going to perdi-

The weather's on the bum. The future's looking glum, Fate crowds and shoves me, A pall of gloom descends, I haven't any friends,

Nobody loves me. I'd waylay him And grab a heavy bludgeon-and I'd

slay him! The cheerfulest of men Gets like this, now and then, All bile and choler. When life just makes him sore,

And he will kick and roar

And swear and holler; So let me rage and snort with temper And when the fit is over I'll be cheer-

Mother-Don't you think that a boy of your size could take the tacks out of this carpet if he wanted to? Small Boy-I guess so. Shall I go under the big burdock leaves. out and see if I can find a boy who wants to?-Judge.

WILLING.

#### POOR MAN.

"In what manner did you suffer?" paper."-Fun.

#### UNRARE,

The hunter had mistakenly shot a We hired two hundred special police- "What," asked the former, bend- day our story opens.

pursuit of rare game!"-Puck.

# A MYSTERY STORY OF NEW YORK

(Continued from Tuesday.) "You'd best clean the silver this bed, Miss Estrilla had moved. Ro- over to Sunnyside and take the con- would have probably stood on the place as very reliable and where there afternoon, Molly," she said. "Look salie braced herself within for the ceit out of old H. W. E. out for the front door; I'm goin' to be shock of cold water, But Miss Estrilla And now, as she was about to take busy upstairs, an 'if anybody calls, only shook her. Rosalie made a rhythmic out of Mix for mayor of the subway on her way back, the nobody's at home. Remember what sleepy motion and became still. Miss Mishawaka.

two blocks away! And it was just | Forthwith, Rosalle moved a ma- into her ear. 12:30-Warren could take her out to Jor piece. She mounted the stairs to-

THE SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES.

cushions in half-light. She had taken said. She caught a glimpse of herself in off her dark glasses, but the green "Don't you know?" asked Miss the mirror of a shop window. She shade was low over her eyes. She Estrilla, regarding her narrowly.

> in a chair, and began to murmur inrather husky voice.

clasped and unclasped. "Give me that glass of water," she I out-asleep-long?" said in a half-whisper. She drank;

one?" repeated Miss Estrilla, "I'm better now," replied Rosalie asked. this, Miss Estrilla settled back as and sat down. where you are. In a minute, I'll be that is, don't you?" goin' out of myself-unconscious, you know. I'll talk, probably. I may Didn't know but you mightn't. thrash around a little. By an' by, I'll Some folks don't, an' some hold a stop talkin' an' be perfectly quiet-" low opinion of 'em. I do myself." system. Was that the bell? Excuse Here Rosalie shuddered three or four Rosalie paused. "That was why I cut me-I ain't sure that lazy Molly will times again, impersonated an effort of it out, maybe-that and the feelin'

the will, and went on: "Don't do that my powers was goin'. It's a anything to me while I'm talkin'. dreadfully tryin' occupation, an' the But after I'm done an' lay quiet, wait associations are bad-quacks an' five minutes. Then if I don't come things. I never faked, but there was body-" These last words died away I'd never counted on or expected. "Oh! Well, you ought to have tel- in a crooning undertone. Rosalie An' that happened jest when it seemfixed on the distance. Gradually, her I had to quit or be a fake-because immobile. The room became so quiet dollars you have to deliver answers distinctness almost painful. Miss Estrilla, sitting up on her couch, pause here, and let her voice fall. Helen was conscious that while the watched Rosalie intently. Now and

accents, Miss Estrilla started.

of her had been the envy of her old off sleep. Twice before this week it's "Well, if you think you can come I see her more clearly now. She has the pleading in the world. into the night. His hand is writing- hind her green shade, spoke in an "Oh, nonsense! You're imagination and the most artistic thing she did. That was always a curious thing varied greatly with various "sitters". there's every kind. Some folks are For the ignorant, who like their mar- | clairaudient. They hear things vels highly-colored. Rosalie made while they're wide awake. Some are Laughing-Eyes a babbling child of clairvoyant in half trance. That four or five. For the refined and means they see, an' they know al critical, like Miss Estrilla, Laughing- the time what they've seen and

> whimsically playfulthe voice of Laughing-Eyes. "Pretty asleep. I have to find afterwards lady is sick. Pretty lady is crying. from other people what I said or did. It's bright here. And the spirits talk Well, I'm as sorry as can be that to me. One, two, three spirits talk bothered you, an' won't do it again, to Laughing-Eyes. One of them if I can help it. Did I talk much?" wants the pretty lady-oh, he's gone! -pretty-" Rosalle's lips closed, man." and she settled down as though into deeper sleep. She waited through a times-they tell me-my spirits talk space which seemed eternity. Pres- about folks a thousand miles away

tently she heard a rustling from the Estrilla shook her again, and called

"Madame Le Grange-wake up!" ward Miss Estrilla's room. She was This time. Rosalle permitted her locked herself in a room and turned question too deep for our probe. She had not been in the office since behaving strangely. Her eyes looked eyes to open. She stared a moment on the gas. For some unknown reaview is now quite possible. These a total attendance of 20,000 and open- their marriage. Twice, during their far away. Her manner seemed re- as at things remote, fetched another son the gas did not ignite. preparations have been carried on ed his pepperiest can of hot stuff right engagement she had gone down. Once mote to the things of this world. As shudder, sat bolt upright. Her first intelligently and with a broad concep- at the start. The Steubenvilleites he had taken her and once she had she knocked and entered, she passed expression was bewildered; her second surprised him by calling unexpectedly. her hand over her eyes, gave a little startled. There followed every ap-

"Oh, what has happened?"

"I remember coming in here," said Rosalie, "an' I remember telling you "What is the matter?" she asked. that I might go out-fall asleep." Rosalle did not answer at once. She arose at this and began nervously

"I've got to apologize," she went articulate syllables in a low and on, "I am-well, the last time I was took this way, I went to my own "What has happened?" asked Miss room. When I came to, it was dark Estrilla again; and she spoke in real -the servants thought I'd gone away an' forgot to come home to dinner. glide to October begins, Rosalie sat upright as with great I made up my mind I wouldn't let it effort. Once or twice her hands happen again like that-an' you were the only person in the house. Was

> "About six or seven minutes, she covered her eyes with their green right here."

"Poor dear, I believe I must have men's voices with boisterous laughter, ten. I'm in trouble in a way"-at did talk." She approached the bed, the question.

"Your name?" the girl demanded, though relieved, somehow-"an' I've "Now I'm goin' to tell you all said, "and I don't see why you should And Hendaches Relieved without the us just got to ask for your help. Now about it," pursued Rosalie; "I must, tell any one else. You may come "Just say a lady wishes to see Mr. please don't be scared. It's really of course. It ain't right not to ex- here whenever you feel that way. It nothin'—only—well. I've got to tell plain, now I've made this scene. But "You'll have to give your name," about it, I guess." All the weariness you'll be the only livin' soul around of the world was in that last phrase. the house that knows a thing, an' "I git took this way sometimes. you'll understand what I mean when Curtis?" Helen demanded, feeling a There's nothin' dreadful about it I'm through. Comin' right out with when folks understand. Don't call it, I've been a medium--a spirit medanybody, please don't. Jest stay jum-all my life. You know what but now you've offered, I'll take it

He frowned. "Couldn't think of it! that the rattle of traffic, the gongs of or you'll git no more custom. So I Rosalie made the proper dramatic "You can't do a thing all your life, came in irregular little catches. hadn't counted on that. I never "Warren, wait; I want you to take From the cover of her long eyelashes, could control my trances exactly. me to the elevator; I want to speak to best instrument of her trade, Rosalie They had a way of comin' when they stole a glance which took in this wanted to. Why, once at a whist

constrained attitude. She let her lids party-but never mind that. An' I hadn't been keepin' boarders two "Ugh-oh-ugh!" went Rosalie's weeks, before I begun to have the voice finally; and at the deep tone, feelin'. It's queer. I can't describe so unlike Rosalie's accustomed silvern it to you unless you're mediumistic yourself, but it takes you right "Doctor Carver"-it was a deep here-" she touched her ample bosom male voice which proceeded from Ro- with one hand. "You can hold it off salle's entranced lips; this male voice for a while, an' then-it's like holdin' contemporaries - "a-ah! Doctor happened-I've told you what I did Carver, I come to speak of a young the second time, an' how it scared man. I see him near this place. I me. An' jest now, standin' in the see a struggle about him. I see a hall, I felt it comin' on-strong. You that can be inflicted under the law. of old devices for promoting the inter- "Oh, but she did it so insolently! glass of liquor on one side of him and know the rest. An' I hope you'll exa woman's hand on the other. He is cuse me-an' you won't say a thing. drawing toward the woman's hands. will you?" Posalie's voice held all

"To me?" replied Rosalie; "good-Eyes, Rosalie's famous child control, ness, I don't know. I wish I did. Eyes was older, subtler, and less what they're sayin'. I'm the worst kind. I never could get a thing "Flowers for a pretty lady!" came except in full trance-jest like I was "Not a great deal. Something

He is weak. I am weak-good-by about a young man and a young wo-"Anybody in the house? Some-

## The HAPPY FAMILY

ANTS, CATERPILLARS AND GNATS ATTEND THE FINE WEDDING OF YOUNG SNAILS

And that is how it happened there With that astonishing announce-

AS TOLD BY AUNT GERTIE. Chapter 1.

happy snail family! There were just three of themdaddy and mother and the wee, adopt- their lives in that useful way. There-

their queer shells down on the ground | One day as they were thinking and they might have had if there had shell and climbed to the very tiptop only been some little snails.

So one day, sure enough, a little him by day. "Ma'am, can you do somethin' for forlorn baby snail made his appear-Oh, I'm all through with her; I'm a sufferer from the war in the Bal- ance, right near their grownup shells daddy snail. "You will fall and kill under the very same burdock leaves. yourself." Immediately they decided to adopt "Not so," said the kind mother "I was a proofreader on a daily this lonely little child as their own! snail. "He is growing up daddy. And! He was glad. They were glad and he is strong and clever. You must even the burdock leaves seemed glad remember that he is nearly old of the new arrangement.

> was a happy family of three on the ment still in their ears, the two old "Smith," gasped the latter, with his ular grove of burcock leaves right Whey, they had never near an old mansion. Snails were no longer cooked and Indeed, who was there for the little

> > the fashion had gone out of date.

had died. Instead of being glad they could This is the story of the happy, not be cooked and eaten, the happy snail family seemed quite sorry. They considered it an honor, in fact, to end fore, they often talked of the old cus-You see, the two old folks never tom and wondered who had lived in

And, besides, the owners of the house

had any children. It was lonely in the mansion in years gone by. thinking about the yesterdays of the They often spoke of the happiness world the little snail came out of his of the burdock leaf which sheltered

> "Oh, you foolish child," cried the enough to marry!'

snails turned and looked at each Whey, they had never thought of Why, they had never thought of

(To be Continued.)

### THE MELTING POT

COME: TAKE POTLUCK WITH US,

egan to rain:

Rain for the cistern, Rain for the grass, Rain for the cow,

Rain for the ass. THERE are a number of other inimals and things that need rain.

ONE could almost make something

The Absent One. (Continued From Yesterday.) le left his home, he left his friends, Trials and hardships to endure; He was consistent to the end; His country's freedom to secure.

The freedom of that blissful land He now enjoys forevermore, Where saints in endless glory stand Their Lord and Savior to adore.

He shall no war nor conflict know,

There with the holy, happy blest. He is now free from strife and woe, Naught shall disturb his peaceful

wedded to one's art and to one's hus-dispenser of benefits.

wet her fingers and dabbed her tem- think," said Miss Estrilla. Suddenly an' sometimes about folks that are, ST. JOSEPH, Mich.-Despondent after a quarrel with her husband, Mrs.

Miss Estrilla seemed to be considering this. When she spoke, her voice was still even and porfectly controlled; but she did not answer

would be a pleasure to return your "My! That's good. I didn't want to ask-it's a lot to ask of anybody-I've been thinkin' lately it would be : good thing to let go of myself when I feel it comin', an' get it off my The bell was only a peddler. When Rosalie had disposed of him, she con-

the afternoon; and the house was still "Good time to git in an hour's sesdon with that darned phonograph," she said; and she took refuge in her own big clothes-closet-which, experiment had shown, was sound-proof. (To be Continued.)

sulted her watch. Much remained of

SOMETHING like this has been band at one and the same time may unning through our head since it be impossible, as Sabaret, the dancer, declares, but if one is so wedded to one's art as all that why should it not protect the poor men from being made bigamous husbands?

#### Kendallville Strong For Music.

(Kendallville News-Sun.) The colored trio of musicians en-Work it out and send it in. We would tertained crowds on Main st, until 11 to it ourselves, but we've got to go o'clock last evening. Some people corners all night had the musicians continued their concert. They might carry their camping outfit with them while in Kendallville,

IS that peculiar element in the hat THAT was a horrible death planned or in us which makes a belated straw by Mrs. Fred Blaser of Goshen, who incongruous? This is a psychological

A SEASONABLE declension: Coll.

cold, coal. OUR system of avenues and streets attains the zenith of inconsistency, which cannot be concealed by iguar-

ing plain distinctions. SOUTH BEND has five real avenues, Vistula, South Bend, which should have another name, Prairie, Michigan, an awkward duplicate of a street name, and Portage. The rest are real streets or a part of the boulevard system, and it is mawkish sentimentality of the most provincial

character. IT is illuminating to learn that 125 years ago Tammany was organized OVER the hump in September the as a charitable society. It is almost incredible.

THE spiritual bigamy of being AND yet Tammany is a great little

Peter Sherrick drank carbolic acid in



Bell Phone 34L

Sundays from 9 to 10:30 A. M.

## Children can save you many tedious steps; but the tired-

est mother hates to send a child into a dark cellar, and children dislike to go there. No cellar need be dark now-a-days, to terrify children and worry older people. A ray of sunshine from an

The new low wattage Edison Mazda Lamps are the most eco-

nomical lamps for cellar-ways, halis, closets and other parts

of the house which need light only intermittently for brief

periods at a time. Try a few and realize their convenience.

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